Beautiful Poster Portrait of the White House Bride Included in This Edition

I Went to the Wedding

WEATHER

For Boston and vicinity: Fair today and Sunday, light variable winds.

High water: 5:38 a. m., 6:12 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

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WEDDED IN SPLENDOR

PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER IS MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH

Pronounced Wife of Congressman at 12:14 O'Clock Amid Brilliant Assemblage That Thronged Wedding Chamber.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Standing under a floral bell, in the presence of the highest dignitaries of the land and representatives of almost every civilized nation of the world, Alice Lee Roosevelt and Nicholas Longworth, at exactly 12:14 o'clock, heard Bishop Henry Yates Satterlee utter the words: "I pronounce you man and wife."

Immediately the word was passed to the great crowd gathered outside the White House, which thronged Pennsylvania avenue for blocks, and the first wedding greeting that the "White House bride" received was the salvo of cheers from thousands of the people of whom her father is the chosen executive.

Seldom has such a distinguished gathering been seen under any roof in the United States. The highest in this country and representatives of kings, queens and emperors had gathered to honor the nuptials of an American girl and to hear her promise to "love, honor and obey" the man who had won her heart and hand—an American gentleman who stands for all that is best in American citizenship.

The most distinguished men in the land, lights of literature, lions of society and captains of industry, gathered to pay homage to the happy couple and to make the wedding the most brilliant ever seen in the capital.

Thirty-seven foreign Ambassadors and Ministers were in attendance to extend the felicitations of their sovereigns and peoples. Cabinet officers, Senators, the bridegroom's colleagues in the House and the intimate personal friends of the Roosevelt and Longworth families in Washington, Boston, New York and Cincinnati were included among the fortunate thousand invited to witness the marriage. It was an assemblage of the elite in public and social life.

The White House never looked more beautiful than it did to-day in its gala dress of bloom and verdure. For more than a week florists and decorators had been moving tropical plants into place and weaving garlands for the great event. The result as revealed when the doors were opened this morning amply repaid all the care and labor bestowed on the task. The color scheme was white and green, ferns and lilies predominating.

Banks of Ferns and Palms.

The wide window on the east side, in which was placed the dais on which the bridal couple stood, was hung with gold brocaded portieres, which formed a beautiful background for the feathery palms, banked about the platform.

The tall, graceful plants formed a canopy over the head of the bride and groom and the officiating clergyman. Along the window frame, at the top, smaller ferns and

Continued on 2d Page, Column 1

WHITE HOUSE BRIDE AND GROOM.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth as they appeared at to-day's ceremony in the East Room of the mansion.

Sketch by L. W. Burgess of the Boston American staff.

ALICE ROOSEVELT AND NICHOLAS LONGWORTH ARE WED

President's Daughter Promises to Love, Honor and Obey in Impressive East Room Ceremony Making Her Wife of Congressman.

Continued from First Page.

palms were banked in. In front of the large palms, about the platform, were flowering white plants, delicate, stately Easter lilies, branches of lilacs, rhododrons and other choice blooms.

Upon either side of the platforms were immense Dresden blue jardinieres filled with rare flowers. The entire end of the room was a floral bower of green and white, the whole effect being in keeping with the spirit of the youth and beauty of the White House bride.

In the gold room small gilt chairs stood between the windows, upon these fragrant rhododendrons in full bloom and delicate ferns and palms.

In the main hallway the spaces between the massive white arches were filled with a wealth of lavender rhododendrons, over which, here and there, yellow gold had towered. In the stairway niches in the walls flowers and ferns were massed, and in the hallway leading downstairs from the east room were baskets of lilies of the valley, Scotch broom, giving an effective touch of color.

Ceremony Most Impressive.

The Right Reverend Henry Yates Satterlee, Bishop of the diocese of Washington, performed the nuptial rites, using the stately ceremonial of the Protestant Episcopal Church. President Roosevelt led his daughter to the altar and gave her to the young statesman from Ohio. Miss Alice had no bridesmaids, for from her host of girl friends she could scarcely have selected any without hurting the feelings of the others. The bridegroom was attended by Thomas Nelson Perkins, of Boston, a member of the corporation of Harvard University. Nearly all of the ushers were Harvard men, indeed, the notable ceremony might well have been called a "Harvard wedding," for, with the groom, the father of the bride, the best man, and almost all the ushers of graduates enthusiastic alumni of the old school at Cambridge, the flag of crimson fairly divided honors with the orange blossoms and bride roses.

A few moments before the stroke of twelve Miss Roosevelt left her room on the second floor of the White House, where she had been assisted in donning her wedding garments by her cousins, the Misses Robinson. On the arm of her father she descended the private stairway at the west end of the mansion between the state dining room and the breakfast room, while the Marine band, stationed in the marble lobby, struck up the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." Miss Roosevelt's left hand rested on her father's arm, and in her right she carried a magnificent bouquet of white orchids and lilies. Her long bridal veil of the filmiest texture was fastened at the head with a spray of orange blossoms.

This veil was the one worn by her mother, when she, as Miss Alice Lee of Brookline, married Theodore Roosevelt in 1883. Miss Alice always has kept her mother's wedding gown and veil with care, has been old and furnished, but the veil and the lace, mended and refurbished, is one of the "White House bride," are as beautiful as ever.

The President wore the conventional frock coat with striped trousers and the unconventional "day-down" collar, which he refused to discard in favor of the old fashion "stand-up" style, even for this great event.

Boston Men as Ushers.

At the foot of the stairs they were met by the President's military aids and the ushers, who led the married pair down the corridor to the East Room, where the guests had already assembled. The ceremony was performed on a low platform before the large window overlooking the Treasury Building, the ushers having arranged themselves on either side of it, and then was seen the many young form of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., the brother of the bride. The bridegroom's family was represented by the presence of Longworth Nicholas, brother of the Comte Adelbert de Chambrun, who married Miss Longworth's younger sister; Buckner A. Wadsworth, of Cincinnati, who married his eldest sister, and Lars Anderson of Washington, who married the first Nicholas Longworth. The other ushers were: Winthrop Chanler, of Boston, Frederick Whitridge of New York, Francis B. Sears, of Boston, and Guy Norman of Boston, all of them college mates of the groom. The bridal party all wore frock coats, striped trousers and white gloves, and were decorated with boutonnieres of white carnations. Members of the cabinet and their wives, to the right, in a space set apart by floral chains.

Across the aisle, at the left, were the representatives of the foreign governments. Behind these, in the order of official precedence, were placed the members of the Cabinet and their wives, the former members of the Cabinet and the justices of the Senate, the Ohio delegation in Congress, the New York delegation in Congress, members of the party that accompanied Miss Roosevelt to the Orient last Summer and the personal friends of the young couple.

Played "On, Promise Me."

Mr. Longworth and his best man had entered the room by another door, and as he met his future wife and her father at the altar the notes of the wedding march were blended into the sweet strains of De Koven's "Oh, Promise Me," which was then played softly throughout the ceremony. In firm, clear accents Mr. Longworth repeated the vow. "I, Nicholas, take thee, Alice, to be my wedded wife," while the music of the unsung words, "No love so perfect as a life with thee," floated gently through the room. The promise given in return, and sealed with a plain gold band placed on the finger of the bride, with right hands clasped, they heard the solemn words of the white robed Bishop, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder," and the ceremony was ended. The bride received the benediction.

When they arose, first to greet the bride Mr. Longworth was her father, followed by the members of the two families. Still standing on the platform, the bride and groom received the rest of the guests, remaining until all had offered their congratulations and best wishes.

The formal wedding breakfast was served for only sixty guests. For the other hundreds a buffet repast was served, the lack of space making it impossible for all to be seated. The very informality of the arrangement added but a little to its pleasure.

Judges of the Supreme Court, Ambassadors, Senators, military men and plain citizens rubbed elbows in true democratic fashion while nibbling delectables or drinking the health of the bride. The President was in splendid spirits and had a joke, a laugh or a polite word for everyone. His good humor was infectious, and after the first solemnity of the occasion had worn off and the last strains of the hymeneal music had died away, the company quickly changed from a stiff, conventional assemblage, to a throng of right good friendships. Throughout the breakfast Lieutenant Santelmann's red-coated musicians played classical and popular airs, and the delicate tones of the magnificent gold piano in the East Room from time to time added another melody to the feast of sound.

May Leave in Auto.

While the formal breakfast was being served to the sixty chosen guests, most of the others were departing. After all have gone, except the intimate friends who will remain at the White House to see the bride and groom depart, Mrs. Long-worth will change her wedding gown for her "going away" dress. This will be of silver blue cloth and Rico jacket and gold braid, vest of white satin and lace, beaded with gold and cape of blue and gold with bird of paradise feather trimmings.

It is expected that she and her husband will leave in the car for "Friendship," the beautiful estate of John R. McLean, six miles from Washington, on the Leesburg road, just beyond Georgetown. This car has been placed at the White House by Mr. McLean. It is one of the show places of the country and has a beautiful and broad egress, beautified by the landscape artist's hand.

Sent Eighteen Trunks.

The office of the McLean place was only one of many received, but Miss Roosevelt is said to have selected it without any hesitation. The secret became known through the sending from the White House to "Friendship" of eighteen trunks containing the greater portion of the bride's trousseau.

The baggage was expected at the McLean estate, and in charge of the aids attendants directed its disposal indoors. Some of the trunks were sent to the small house south on the second floor, and it is presumed that the bridal pair will occupy rooms.

The McLean place was occupied for a short time by Lord Curzon and his bride, who was married in Washington. They were married some years ago, and it was in this small dwelling that the Viceroy of Indies when he married Miss O'Donnell, of Chicago, spent his honeymoon.

How long the happy pair will remain at "Friendship" is not known. That they will leave there they will go to the Southland in a fortnight or so, is said not to be of long duration, as the groom expects to be back in his seat in Congress early next month.

After the adornment, however, the Longworths will make extended visits to Europe, and in London, Paris, Berlin, and on the Riviera will enjoy to the full their deferred wedding tour. On their return they will be "at home" in Washington at the comfortable mansion, No. 861 Eighteenth street, the property of Mrs. Longworth, mother of the groom. Between Washington and Cincinnati, after Mr. Longworth quits public life, they will reside at Rookwood, the home of the Longworth family in Cincinnati. Here Mr. Longworth first met his bride, a home with her son and now daughter, both at the capital and in ohio.

MR. LONGWORTH'S WEDDING SMILE.

Happy Is the Bride the Sun Shines On

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Weather to-day, clear and cold.

residence at Eighteenth and I streets when Mr. Longworth left for the White House at 11 o'clock. An electric cab was waiting at the curb. A huge, white pasteboard box, containing the bride's bouquet of orchids, was sent out and placed in the cab. A suit case and hat box were placed in front beside the chauffeur.

Then Mr. Longworth appeared in the door, followed by his best man, Mr. Perkins. Behind them came Miss Longworth, neatly dressed to go out. As she stepped within the sunlight Mr. Longworth turned, lifted his tall hat and said:

"Good-day."

He looked smilingly upon the group of photographers. "One of you said photographers, "one of you said photographers, "one of you said photographers, "one

ROMANTIC STORY OF COURTSHIP OF WHITE HOUSE BRIDE

BISHOP SATTERLEE UNITING NICHOLAS LONGWORTH AND ALICE LEE ROOSEVELT IN MARRIAGE.

President's Daughter Said "No" a Dozen Times Before Finally Accepting the Young Congressman from Ohio.

To-day's ceremony is the happy culmination of a romance that has kept society astir at the nation's Capital for the last two years. The love story began really a year or so earlier, soon after Mr. Longworth was elected to Congress, and shortly succeeding Miss Roosevelt's "coming out." But it was not until the young Representative had become a frequent visitor at the White House and was often seen in Miss Alice's company that their friends began to read a courtship in their association. Even then the gossips were given little satisfaction, for the persons chiefly interested went cheerfully on their way, apparently unconscious of the world, and, by neither confirming nor denying the rumors, convected the darts and slugs of the busybodies into boomerangs. In his straightforward, methodical way, however, "Nick" carried on his courtship. Wherever Alice went he followed. It mattered little to him whether the quest took him to a musicale in a West End home, a trip to the races, a ride or a walk of a dozen miles in the suburbs, or to the far-off Philippines. He always showed up smiling, confident, unobtrusive, useful and gentlemanly.

Said "No" a Dozen Times.

It is asserted that Miss Roosevelt said "No" to his wooing at least a dozen times. He only smiled and said that he would ask her again. She received many attentions from other eligible young men. Still he smiled and said it did not worry him in the least. She told him at the theatre one night, in the presence of a big party, that she "hated cold-headed men." He continued good naturedly, and remarked that his future wife would be unable to pull his locks. At all receptions and dinner parties he merely smiled, and refused to be cast down. It is said that he finally gained her consent to his suit while they were visiting the imperial palace at Pekin. As they were asked for the thirteenth time, "Will you be my wife?" and she replied, "I'll give you an answer before we leave this building." What she said after that is not recorded, but during the remainder of the tour it was noticed that Mr. Longworth's smile was even more genial, more confident, and more frequent than before, and he was, if anything, more devoted in his gallantries.

Announced December 12.

The engagement was formally announced by President and Mrs. Roosevelt on Dec. 12 last, from which time Miss Alice, when not being feted by her numerous friends, was almost constantly occupied in arranging for her trousseau and the minor details of the wedding. Many of the invitations were addressed in her own hand. Her gowns are all of American fashioning, most of them having been made by a celebrated New York modiste. The wedding garment is of rich white brocaded satin, woven from an exclusive pattern in a Paterson (N. J.) mill. It is cut princess style, as are nearly all the dresses worn by the President's daughter, with a neck and yoke of point lace, elbow sleeves and court train. Several of her reception and ball gowns are of materials given her by the Dowager Empress of China and other distinguished personages whom she met on her tour of the Orient. There are beautiful Chinese, Japanese and Indian silks and the delicate pina of the Philippines. Miss Roosevelt is said to have had no less than a dozen gowns made, there were several cloth dresses, in addition to those made of oriental stuffs, a yellow satin evening gown, a pink satin dinner gown, a yellow chiffon ten gown made over satin, and a cloak for the opera. One of the special designs woven at the Paterson looms reproduces the Roosevelt crest in the silk and makes a novel and attractive effect.

MISS ALICE'S CHARM TO WARD OFF EVIL SPIRITS

"SOMETHING OLD"—The rare old lace—an heirloom in the Lee family—which decked Miss Roosevelt's mother's wedding gown, and which will also adorn hers.

"SOMETHING NEW"—The gown itself, the material of which was made on New Jersey looms, and will be the only piece of its kind in existence.

"SOMETHING BORROWED"—A gold and silver encrusted buckle which Miss Roosevelt will fasten on her slipper just before the marriage ceremony.

"SOMETHING BLUE"—One of the turquoise rings received from one of her friends.

Pekin, cabled the Chinese minister here that she had sent a present, and hoped that it would reach Washington in time for the wedding. The gift will doubtless be one of the most treasured in the collection on account of the tender associations surrounding Miss Roosevelt's trip to the Chinese capital.

Rare Presents from Royalty.

The President of France sent one of the finest pieces of Gobelin tapestry that could be obtained. It is 5 by 8 feet in dimension, represents the allegorical figure "Manuscript," and cost approximately $25,000. The republic of Cuba appropriated $25,000 for a beautiful pearl collar. Emperor William's present was a costly and artistically wrought bracelet. Two gifts are said to have come from Great Britain's royal family, one from King Edward, and one from Prince Louis of Battenberg. Prince Henry of Prussia, grateful for his reception in this country and for his social entertainment at the White House, sent a token no less magnificent than that contributed by his imperial brother. Presents were received also from the Czar, the Mikado and the Pope. The gift of the King of Italy was a table of fine mosaic work depicting Italian scenes.

The members of the ambassadorial and ministerial corps in Washington sent individual gifts. Nearly all are wealthy men, and as Miss Roosevelt was always popular with the foreigners, not to mention the high regard in which they hold her father, they simply outdid themselves in gift buying. The Ohio delegation in Congress presented their colleague and his bride with a handsome loving cup. The gift from the party which accompanied Miss Roosevelt to the Philippines was a necklace of aquamarine stones, with a large aquamarine pendant surrounded by diamonds. Mr. Longworth's New York colleagues in Congress sent a table set of favrile glass from Tiffany's.

In Gold and Jewels.

The gift sent by Mrs. Longworth, mother of the bridegroom, was a magnificent diamond necklace.

Besides the official gift of the Cuban government, Minister Quesada and his wife sent a personal remembrance in the form of a set of eight pieces of silver, lined with gold, and handsomely decorated with repousse work. A shield of orchids was the gift of the Persian minister and Madame Mortens. It is said to be one of the most elaborate ever designed by a Washington florist.

Vice President and Mrs. Fairbanks sent a set of silver-mounted glasses. General Porter, former ambassador to Turkey, gave a comb, side comb, set of belt of antique gold and amethyst. Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid sent a collar of blue-white diamonds.

Among the unique presents was a nine months-old floating heifer of distinguished pedigree, sent by A. Montgomery Stillman, the Pittsburg millionaire and rose friend of Mr. Longworth. The heifer's name is "Fashion," and he cost $1,500.

"Glad He Ain't No Duke."

Innumerable cases of choice wine, scores of barrels of farm produce from the "rural districts," boxes of fruit from California, and wagon loads of trinkets of almost every description were sent by admirers of the bride the country over.

One of the prettiest of the gifts is a gorgeous butterfly fan from a Japanese princess. On the tag which indicated the destination of the package had been scrawled in transit, "Glad he ain't no duke." Mrs. Longworth will probably cherish the tag as much as the fan.

Other presents were as follows:

The German ambassador and Baroness Speck von Sternburg, a set of Dresden plates, each having a special design, with monogram of the bride; the Austrian ambassador and Madam von Hengelmuller, a brooch of diamonds and sapphires; the Secretary of State and Mrs. Root, a turquoise chain; Senator and Mrs. Knox, a fowel case; Mr. and Mrs. John R. McLean of Cincinnati, a Swiss watch studded with diamonds and sapphires; the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw, a Sevres chocolate set; the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand, fan of ostrich feathers, with tortoise shell sticks; Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Metcalf, set of royal Worcester; the Bolivian Minister and Mme. Calderon, floral horseshoe of bride roses and lilies of the valley; the Russian Ambassador and Baroness Rosen, basket of lilies of the valley and ferns; the Chilian Minister and Mme. Martinez, design of roses, orchids and valley denlax; Senator and Mrs. Foraker, toilet mirror; members of Metropolitan Club, silver salver of antique design.

WEDDING CAKE IS THREE FEET ACROSS AND ONE FOOT THICK

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The wedding cake was brought to the White House early. The cake was baked six weeks ago, and is warranted not to crumble.

It is three feet across and a foot in thickness. It consists of four layers of cake with icing on between each layer.

The top of the cake is ornamented with sugar cupids, made after the exact pattern of those which ornamented the wedding cake of Miss Roosevelt's grandmother.

Handsome little white boxes with silled paper, and bearing the intertwined monogram of Miss Roosevelt and Mr. Longworth, were provided to take the cake away by those who wish to keep it to dream on or to preserve as souvenirs.

QUARTER MILLION IN WEDDING GIFTS

Miss Roosevelt probably received a greater variety of wedding presents than were ever before given to an American bride. From every part of the world, from every class of society, the remembrances came. They number considerably over a thousand, and probably represent in monetary value nearly a quarter of a million dollars. A large room was set apart on the second floor of the White House for the reception of the presents, and this was filled to overflowing. The Roosevelts have many wealthy connections, and the Longworths are allied to families of large fortune in the Middle West. Magnificent gifts were sent by the Cornelius Vanderbilts, the John Jacob Astors, the Millses, the Goelets and the Berdens. It is said that at Tiffany's alone more than $100,000 worth of jewelry and bric-a-brac was ordered for the wedding.

Practically all of the rulers of Europe paid their respects in handsome and valuable tokens. The Empress Dowager of China, who entertained Miss Roosevelt in

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

HEALTH is the Most Important

No one can tell good baking powder from bad merely by the appearance;
The price is some guide, but not an infallible one;
Some cheap brands may raise the dough, yet contain unwholesome ingredients.

There is one safe, sure way,—*to follow the recommendations of the*

U. S. GOVERNMENT ANALYSTS,
THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES ON HYGIENE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD,
THE BEST HOUSEKEEPERS EVERYWHERE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

BURKETT HAS BEEN RELEASED

WORCESTER, Feb. 17.—Jesse Burkett of this city has just received his official release from the Boston Americans, and will not have to go South, as was at first expected. Thus he will be able to devote all his time to the Worcester Baseball Club, which he purchased jointly with Captain Jimmy Collins of the Boston Americans.

He has communicated with all the members of the Concord team, with the exception of Eustace, whom he purchased, and all have expressed their willingness to play here. It has always been Burkett's ambition to put a club in this, his home city, and he is as happy as a boy with a new toy whistle making his plans.

B. A. A. ENTRIES CLOSE TO-DAY

Entries close today for the B. A. A. amateur bouts which will be held on Saturday night in conjunction with the intercity bouts with New York.

There is an excellent chance for some good heavyweight to enter the ranks to meet the Gotham boys, as Billy Payne and Rodenbach are expected to come, and there is no fast material in sight to meet them.

Amateurs should hustle their entries up to George Brown at the B. A. A. to-day.

COLORED PUGS TO CLASH.

It looks now as if Sam Langford and Larry Temple may meet in Chelsea March 1. These men have already met on two occasions, of fifteen rounds each, both of which were desperate slugging affairs, one of which was won by Temple and the other ended in a draw.

MELLODY TO MEET MARTIN MONDAY

There will be no breathing spells when they get the going as they are not of the waiting stuff, but want to mix it freely as neither one has any idea of his great strength.

Mellody will be the favorite, which is but natural, considering that he sprung into existence over in Charlestown and has a wide reputation all over the country and his winning career leaves no doubt that he is one of the leaders in the game, but there is no underestimating the ability of Martin, the Quaker lad, who is a ringer for Battling Nelson and fights something after the latter's style.

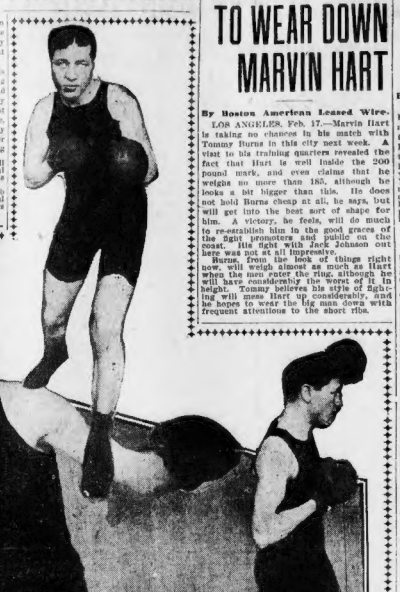
When the boys strip for action it will be a remarkable sight from a physical standpoint as two more perfect specimens of athletes never wore the prize.

Mellody will be a revelation to his Hub friends, with his display of wonderful shiftiness, which he has picked up in his contests.

For the first time since he has laid claim to the white welterweight title the friends of Honey Mellody will be able to see him perform when he meets Terry Martin at the Lincoln A. A. at Pythian Rink, Chelsea, on Monday night.

That this match is going to furnish some grand boxing entertainment is assured by the type of the pair who are going up against each other.

Both are the rugged, tough, hard hitting kind that are possessed with cleverness and science and know how to combine those qualities with terrific walloping.



MELLODY'S BEST FIGHT POSES.

SEXTON FAILS TO RACE TOM PHAIR

By EDWARD E. COGSWELL.

It only shows you how one man can spoil the sport!

The largest crowd of spectators of the year at the Charles River Speedway was out yesterday, the magnet being the promised race between the two crack trotters, Tom Phair and Axtelloid, with the possibility that Frank Jones would be in the swim when the real clash for the championship was fought.

But it was the case of the trotter being by far ganger than his owner.

Thursday afternoon about 3 o'clock one by the name of Isaac Sexton was busily "calling" the reporters of the press because they had the audacity to tell the truth and say that his rare good trotter, Tom Phair, had met defeat.

Then, to make good his statement, Mr. Sexton agreed that he would be "Johnny on the Spot" yesterday, to which A. J. Furbush, with Axtelloid was agreeable, and Robert Riedell, with the nice old sleigh campaigner Frank Jones was liable to mix in and be a strong factor.

Wherever there was a group of horsemen the sole topic was what will Isaac Sexton do to the fellows when he tackles his opponents.

It is almost a shame to tell the story!

Mr. Furbush was ready with Axtelloid, and so was Mr. Riedell with Frank Jones, but the noble sire and challenger was noticeable by his absence on the speedway.

He had the nerve, however, to drive to the speedway with a family horse, which really shows the decency of the people in this city, as otherwise he would have been harshly dealt with.

To the inquiries as to why he had not been there as he said, the reply was that he was only waiting till this afternoon to "make food."

It was surely a good stall, and while it looks like nothing in face of the facts, if the sleighing is here to-day there will be out the largest crowd of the year.

With the snap taken out of the sport yesterday because of Mr. Sexton's action, the only thing worthy of mention was that Ralph Williams enjoyed himself driving Lady Seaside, 2.09¼, behind his other pacer, Kruger, 2.08, handled by his trainer, Lon McDonald.

But if you have the chance get to the speedway this afternoon.

LINDENS REORGANIZE.

Linden A. A. of Malden have reorganized themselves for the coming season, and would like to hear from the following teams: West Roxbury, Andover A. A., Tufts of Everett, Walnut Manufacturing, Institutes of Cambridge, Rockports and Crescents of Roxbury. For games address 808 Salem st., Malden.

BURNS HOPES TO WEAR DOWN MARVIN HART

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 17.—Marvin Hart is taking no chances in his match with Tommy Burns in this city next week. A visit to his training quarters revealed the fact that Hart is well inside the 200 pound mark, and even claims that he weighs no more than 185, although he looks a bit bigger than this. He does not hold Burns cheap at all, he says, but will go into the best sort of shape for him. A victory, he feels, will do much to re-establish him in the good graces of the fight fraternity and public on the coast. His fight with Jack Johnson out here was not at all impressive.

Burns, from the look of things right now, will weigh almost as much as Hart when the men enter the ring, although he will have considerably the worst of it in height. Tommy believes his style of fighting will mean the up considerably, and he hopes to wear the big man down with frequent attentions to the short ribs.

YALE FAVORITE OVER HARVARD AT HOCKEY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—With the Yale-Harvard annual hockey game to-night the most remarkable season in the history of the sport at Yale is scheduled to close. Betting has favored Yale all the week in this city as the favorite for the intercollegiate championship in the final game which, as usual, is with the Crimson. Yale's record all the year has been phenomenal, for the team has not been scored against by any opponent in the Intercollegiate race. The scores of the games played up to the final match were as follows:

Yale, 7; Brown, 0.
Yale, 4; Columbia, 0.
Yale, 5; Princeton, 0.

Harvard's scores against all her opponents have been smaller and against Princeton she had a tight pinch to win, and at the last minute pulled the game out of the fire only by the margin, 3 to 2. Yale, therefore, has all the advantage of comparative scores.

Till this year Yale has never had the record of going through the season to the Harvard match without having the puck escape through her defence. The only college team which scored against the Blue in a practice match was Brown. This happened in the series of exhibition games between Yale and Brown at Pittsburg during the Christmas vacation and in the three games Brown scored but once. Yale played the crack New York Athletic Club team 3 to 4 game, the best showing the Yale team ever made against the crack metropolitan team.

Contrary to statements widely published, Yale has had no professional coach for her hockey men, and there has been very little graduate coaching. The team has also been badly handicapped by the open weather, for there have been few chances for the players to get practice on ice regularly here because they have been frozen out but little. The Yale team has been obliged to be content with a weekly trip to New York, where it could work in the St. Nicholas rink, instead of getting daily work at home, as Columbia and Harvard have been able to do.

A costly experiment has been tried the past Winter in the flooding of the Yale gymnasium, with an attempt to create an ice pond there. More than half a million gallons of water have been poured into this pond, but not enough ice has formed there to allow the team to practice over during the season. Several hundred dollars have been spent on the rink with absolutely no practical results. It is now pretty sure that Yale will have an artificial ice rink next year for the first time for her regular practice, for the St. Nicholas company is planning to instal one here, and it may be that hereafter Yale's hockey games will be played in this city instead of in New York.

Yale's captain for the past season has been Rex Flinn, her football fullback. He is a member of the senior class and has played hockey for Yale for three years. He is son of Senator Alexander Flinn of Pittsburg, the millionaire politician. Flinn had to develop his own team play largely, as he had the advantage of practically a veteran team, as Behr and Marcus, of the forwards, Flinn, cover point, and Lang, goal, were all members of former Yale sextets. The two new forwards were worked up in Alling and Stanley. Alling was taken to the varsity team before the Christmas trip and Stanley took his place only last week, when he was installed just before the game with Princeton. The honor of scoring more goals than any other member of the team goes to Karl Behr. He is one of the best all-round athletes of Yale, for he is tennis champion and one of the best golfers in the university, aside from being the star hockey player.

Before another year an attempt will be made to change the Yale rule which gives members of the hockey team the right to wear only the insignia "Y. H. T.," and put the coveted "Y" above it. A move is being made to amend the rules so that in the future if a hockey team wins the intercollegiate championship its members will be awarded the "Y."

Eli's Varsity Prospects Not Bright

NEW CREW FOR YALE

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 17.—As Coach Kennedy himself admits, the present prospects of this year's Yale crew are not particularly bright. If the New Haven oarsmen expect to keep the line of victories over the rival Crimson eights unbroken they will have to do some hard work between now and June. Yale faces a rather serious rowing situation.

The loss of the university boat, with all but two seats to be filled with new men, must row practically the same Harvard crew which was badly defeated last year on the Thames. Six of the Crimson's veteran oarsmen are back in college, and will line up in their old positions, unless better conditions arise and the remaining places can be filled readily by good men from last year's victorious freshman eight.

Most of Yale's best rowers, on the other hand, were graduated last June. This means that the New Haven college, if it wins, must develop some star men from inexperienced material.

Lack of tried oarsmen is not expected to discourage the wearers of the blue, however. Captain Morse, of this year's eight, being an example of what a candidate without previous knowledge of rowing can do when trained by the Yale coaches. The new Haven oarsmen have this year adopted a new policy in rowing.

Instead of the usual custom, a staff of graduate coaches will have the supervision of the work, as in football and baseball. Julian W. Curtis, of the '78 crew, will act as graduate advisory coach.

Coach Kennedy, in speaking of the rowing problem, said:

"What the coaches want is not necessarily men who have had previous experience in shells, but new men; men who are willing and who have a good physique. Our prospects are not at all promising this year as they have been in former years.

"Crew work has already begun training. They have been divided into four squads following the plan of Fall practice. The crews are now made up as follows:

1. Harris, Lon, Boucaren, Chase Metzger, Gregory, Hapin, Boardman and Griswold.
2. Seymour, Rogers, Bigelow, Williams, Doty, Ballard, Godley and Park.
3. Brainard, Allen, Schoneman, Miller, Wright, Auchincloss, Preston and Redmond.
4. Boulton, Noyes, Sheldon, Ide, Rockwell, Graham, Cook and Reed.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

P. C.—Tommy Daly is an Italian.
Clinton—A whiz. Attell is a Hebrew.

TOMMY LOVE EASILY WON OVER TIPMAN

BALTIMORE, Feb. 17.—At the Interclty bouts before the Eureka Club between Baltimore and Washington boxers, Jimmy Farren of this city disposed of his Washington opponent, "Kid" Egan, in seven rounds.

Harry Scroggs of this city and Jimmy Love finished the next set-to. It went ten rounds to a draw.

"Tommy" Love, the Washington contestant, had from the very start in the match with Joe Tipman of this city. Tipman was disqualified in the last round, but Love had it won a block.

EX-CHAMPS ARE STRONG SAYS BAN JOHNSON

Ban Johnson is in town. The popular president of the American League is making his annual spring social trip around the circuit and jumped over to the Hub from New York for a few days to look over the plant here.

In speaking of the outlook this year, Mr. Johnson said that it appeared bright and he hoped it would equal last season, which was a remarkable one in every way.

"I hardly think the playing rules changed so as to increase batting this year," said Mr. Johnson, "but as the committee failed to offer anything good there were no changes ever made.

"Jimmy Collins says that he thinks the batters will master the spit ball this year, in which case there ought to be more batting, for it will be the salvation (where) out of business.

"I am glad to hear that all the ex-champions' contracts are in, with the exception of one or two, which will be signed so as to be one of the best teams on paper in the league.

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NEW RULES WILL STRIKE HARVARD ATHLETICS HARD

The Harvard Athletic Committee has announced what is considered about the most important step taken in intercollegiate athletics at Cambridge for the past two decades. It has been decided to follow the lead of the Western universities in barring freshmen from competition, and also limited to three years instead of four, as has not completed by the end of work after entering eligible. All three points, except that the three-year term for eligibility, will take effect next September, but the three-year rule is not ex post facto, not designed to affect those already in the university.

The ruling barred college men that problem is harder hit than Harvard by barring graduates from athletic contests. Harvard has enormous numbers of graduate students, as a matter of fact, with the institution, the largest numerically in the United States. One of the severest points of the new rules is to bar from competition at the university a man who enters on a degree that is good only for the requirements of the senior class. Such a man, strictly speaking, is not a graduate student, but is, notwithstanding, barred.

These rules were agreed to by Yale and Princeton, and the three-year rule it was decided should apply only to the men who were to enter in time to come in the three universities.

The rules and accompanying statement are in part as follows:

"No student shall be eligible to university teams who shall have completed satisfactorily one year's work (freshmen) and all men in their first year are barred by this rule, unless of a degree advanced enough to admit to such. In the senior year, only those men are eligible who shall not be eligible.

"Graduate students in all departments are ineligible under this rule. No special students shall be eligible except such as have satisfied full entrance requirements, have done a full year's work, and are doing a full year's work.

"No student shall represent one or more universities and colleges in athletic contests for more than three years. This rule not to apply to transfers to the college.

"No student to go into effect in September, 1906. The conference at which the above rules were proposed owes its origin to Harvard's initiative. In November, 1905, the faculty of the Harvard Law School addressed a communication to the Harvard Athletic Committee, requesting consideration of the advisability of barring graduate students from participating in university contests. It was by virtue of the above mentioned faculty that such participation was barred in the Harvard Law School.

The Athletic Committee was inclined to favor such a restriction, and overtures were made to Yale and Princeton, accordingly, with the additional proposition that all men in their first year residence should be barred.

Both institutions expressed agreement with these views, and Yale called the conference which the ruling special students in the discussions at which the present rules were framed. Agreement was quickly developed, and the results reached are a eminent indication of the satisfactory relations existing between the institutions involved.

TRANSFIELD IS STILL A QUAKER

WORCESTER, Feb. 17.—William E. Transfield has signed a contract with the Philadelphia National League team.

President William Shettsline and Manager Hugh Duffy of the Phillies came to this city to interview Transfield, and he received an offer from the Williamsport team of the Connecticut State league. The offer was several hundred dollars more than Shettsline's blank contract with the Phillies called for. Transfield refused to sign with Philadelphia on account of a cut from last year's salary. The cut doesn't go, and Transfield affixed his signature.

WRESTLERS, ATTENTION!

A Mid Porter is willing to meet any 120-pound wrestler in this State. For matches address Hosmer Blomaval, Haskanon, 46 East Chestnut street, Salem.

Notes of the Harness Horses.

Alcista, 2.11¼, the pacing mare that Trainer James Carpenter sold and then bought several years since, has been destroyed. She was the property of Dr. Hamilton of Providence and was in such a bad condition from a fractured hind leg that it was considered an act of mercy to shoot her.

* * *

J. Frank Howland of Boston is breeding some high-class trotting horses on his farm in South Dale, Me. Will Milam, the trainer who had charge of the Hall stable at Readville last season, is attending to the horses that are old enough to be handled for speed. The youngsters will be seen around 2.12 over Readville this year.

* * *

Because the Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition has separated the trotters from the pacers in the early closing events, the Maritime Provinces Trotting Association will be formed in the autumn of 1906. Now an effort is being made to have the Canadian circuit so that owners can give up the plan of giving mixed races.

* * *

Another of those "phenom" pacers to keep an eye on this year is Ben Del Valle, which last season showed a trial in 2.06¾. He is in the stable of Ed Benson and will be entered in the green classes.

* * *

Walter Pierce of Arlington says that while Alcidale, 2.07¼, is fifteen years old, yet she is as sound as a dollar and you can go into training again by easy stages and have her in shape in a manner that will astonish the natives. However, Mr. Pierce has nearly concluded to mate her with the stallion Bingen, 2.06¼, for the spring.

* * *

B. W. Howmire gives out the tip that his old warhorse, Kid Slay, 2.07¼, is headed for a record of no more than 2.05 the coming season. He is many pounds heavier than last year. Roseville would like the Grand Circuit tracks to follow Detroit's lead in giving a 2.08 trotting class for the Kid to clean the money.

* * *

The Dorchester Driving Club is agitating the erecting of cooling-out sheds and an observation grandstand at the Franklin Field Speedway. The committee has been appointed to size the project up.

* * *

When the stallion Peter the Great, 2.07¼, was sold to go to Kentucky from this section there was much lamentation over the fact that Massachusetts interests were the sufferers. While here he sired a wonderfully fast trotting colt named Sadie Mac, 2.06½, and reports from his new home are that his crop of yearlings and suckling colts ever had for size in Kentucky.

* * *

Budd, with a trial of 2.06¾, and eligible to the slow classes, is to be driven by Jimmy Carpenter during at Readville again this year. He is a fast gelding, but his behavior has not always been of the kind to give confidence in taking much of a step away from home. Jimmy has made a record with this kind before, and he may get a repeater.

KID GOODMAN LOST TO COTE ON FOUL IN 11TH

Special to the Boston American.

BRIDGTON, Me., Feb. 17.—Arthur Cote, who now claims the lightweight championship of New England, won the decision over Kid Goodman, in the eleventh round, of a twelve-round battle.

The boxers had agreed to break cleanly, and after cautioning the Hub boxer several times, Referee Harry Hodgkins awarded the decision to the local booger.

The bouts scaled at 133 pounds, and Cote seemed to be in the better condition of this weight.

The honors were even in the first three rounds. After the third, Cote gradually forged to the front, and in the ninth and tenth rounds he administered a severe drubbing to the Boston ghetto champ.

Cote's remarkable showing against Goodman, who is regarded one of the best boxers in his class in New England, surprised even his most ardent admirers. He used a left hook to the face, and right crosses to the solar plexus regions with telling effect.

Kid Goodman seemed weak from the pounding that he received when the bout came to a finish. On the other hand, Cote was as fresh as ever, and eager to win a decisive victory from the Bostonian.

It is thought that another match will be arranged between the pair for an early date.

FANS MAY WIN TICKETS FOR THE SEASON

In less than two months the baseball season for 1906 will be in full sway, and the coming one promises to be the premier in the game's history.

Those who would like to have a season pass which includes admission to the grand stand?

If you're an admirer of the sport, and it's a thousand to one you are, read the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow and get the conditions of the greatest baseball contest ever known.

There will be twelve season books given away to the winners, six for the Huntington avenue grounds and six for the South End field.

It is no guessing contest, but one in which baseball knowledge must be brought into play.

The full conditions and first coupons will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Get out your baseball dope books and get busy.

LOU CRIGER IS THE SAME

ELKHART, Feb. 17.—There is no noticeable change in Lou Criger's condition. He remains in bed practically all the time.

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Original and Only Genuine.
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KIDNAPPED GIRL'S UNCLE IS OFF TO NEW YORK, WHERE HE EXPECTS TO FIND HER

A Clue to Whereabouts of Little Reita Sully Leads Malden Alderman There.

Believing that he has a clue to the whereabouts of his niece, eight-year-old Reita Sully, who was kidnapped by a mysterious woman while on her way to school in Malden, former Alderman George M. Bishop, of No. 34 Upham street, Malden, has gone to New York, where he will work with the missing child's father, John Sully, to locate Reita and her sister, Mabel V., who was stolen some years ago in Montreal.

It was learned that Mabel was seen some time ago at the home of a family named Fenwick, relatives of the child's mother, who died some years ago and placed Reita in the care of Mr. Bishop. The Fenwick family lives somewhere in New York.

It is believed that relatives of the late Mrs. Sully could furnish a good deal of information about the kidnaping of the children. It is the theory that the person who kidnapped Mabel Sully also stole Reita.

The Malden police have taken no action in the case. They say that as Reita was not legally adopted by the Bishop family, the Bishops have no legal claim upon her, and that her disappearance cannot interest them as long as it is known the child was not harmed.

Mrs. Bishop Heartbroken.

With eyes red from weeping, Mrs. Bishop awaits news of her missing darling. The child, left in her charge by a dying mother, had become as her very own. No natural mother heart could yearn more keenly and no mother nature could be stirred more deeply.

"It has broken my heart," she said, "but I will find her. They lay in wait like assassins and lured the dear little thing away. Only she was on her way to school.

"But I believe I know them and they little know the nature of my husband and myself if they think we will not move heaven and earth to recover our darling."

Expectation and determination were combined in the fine motherly countenance of Mrs. Bishop when she met a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at her door. The Bishops live in a fine two-story dwelling just over the hill on Upham street, Malden. The family is well known in the place. Little Reita's home was a good one and the Bishops were true parents to the beautiful little girl in every sense but the legal one.

All day yesterday friends of the family called to offer words of consolation. The family pastor was announced while the reporter was present. The kidnaping of the pretty school girl is regarded almost as a personal matter by the residents and is the topic of conversation in the town.

Think They Know Woman.

Some are outspoken in their belief that they know the handsome, dark-clad woman who enticed the child away. While feeling that no physical harm will befall the kidnapped girl if their suspicions prove correct, they still say it was an atrocious crime, especially in view of the motherly affection bestowed upon the girl by the Bishop family.

"I took her when her mother died," said Mrs. Bishop, referring to little Reita. "She was like my own in every respect. Yes, giving mother gave her to me, saying that I should take and keep her as my own.

"We planned the future of little Reita just as we would for our very own. Yes, and the darling was happy here. She was a bright child and did very well at school, and she was such a comfort.

"It is indeed hard for such a calamity to be visited upon us. We learned to love Reita so much and she regarded us as her parents. Our lives would be devoted to the child for her own sake as well as for the memory of her mother.

"But not suppose that we are remaining idle. Of course that uncertainty that always creeps into such a mysterious disappearance adds to our fright. But at least we know where to turn our attention first and we are doing that. Just what steps are being taken we will say that the AMERICAN would not disclose, but someone shall be punished and little Reita must be returned to us.

"The authorities of this and other cities are doing their best, I feel very sure, and we have confidence in them. The BOSTON AMERICAN can be of any assistance we shall always be deeply grateful.

In Second Calamity.

"This border falls as a second of its kind. Mabel, the older girl, was consigned to the care of her aunt, Mrs. Ware of Montreal, at her mother's death. Mrs. Lilian Fenwick, who lives in New York, took Mabel in person to Montreal, and to her sister, Mrs. Ware. That was about a year ago. Not long afterward Mabel was lured away and has never been found. It was the love to Mrs. Ware, but of course the girl had not been long enough in the family to cement the ties of love as in my case with Reita. Then I was a man in the West who has said that Mabel had been promised to him. We believe that he had gained possession of her through the same dark-clothed woman who was seen in Malden Wednesday when our poor dear Reita was taken away.

"No satisfaction was ever afforded in Mabel's case, but then little appeared as they think it will be the same in ours. Speculations may grow out of the kidnapping of our Reita. Those who took her should be prosecuted. They have no right to play fast and loose and interfere between child and aunt and we shall do our best to make them repent the act.

"The father of the girls, J. H. Sully, is somewhere in New York City. I feel sure that he will act when he hears of this new crime. I am now on my way to Boston to seek something from him. We love the girl with all our love and she loves me."

MABEL SULLY. REITA SULLY.

KIDNAPPED CHILDREN AND THEIR AUNT.

This photograph of the Sully sisters, each of whom has now been kidnapped, was taken some time ago. They are believed to be in New York, and their uncle, a Malden alderman, is searching for them there to-day.

MRS. GEORGE M. BISHOP.

COLLEGE HAS CHANCE FOR BARRETT ESTATE

The will of the late Hon. William E. Barrett gives the income from the whole estate to his widow. On her death the estate goes to the children or the issue of any deceased children, in equal parts. If there are no children, or issue of any children, living at Mrs. Barrett's death, then Dartmouth College, from which Congressman Barrett graduated in 1890, gets the estate.

SUMMON TEACHER FOR WHIPPING HIS PUPILS

MASTER OF QUINCY SCHOOL MUST FACE THE SCHOOL BOARD AND EXPLAIN.

Because of the charge that he has indicted corporal punishment excessively to the boys in the Quincy school on Tyler street, Master Alfred Bunker has been ordered by the school committee to appear before it on next Monday and make an explanation as to the number of "lickings" to his credit.

Here is the record for a few months of how the strenuous master wielded the birch:

October, 1905, boys whipped	100
November	132
December	123
January, 1906	123

The reports for 1901, Chairman Storrow of the committee said, show that during that year Mr. Bunker whipped 848 boys. As there are only 370 boys in the school some of them must have got it more than once.

Chairman Storrow is to have what he called a "licking chart" made, which is to be hung on the wall of the room in which the committee meets. On this chart the number of cases of corporal punishment inflicted by the various teachers will be arranged so that they can easily be compared.

It was stated by the chairman that Bunker had whipped twice as many boys as the most active of the other teachers, and in most of the schools his percentage was much greater.

"This matter," said Mr. Storrow, "ought to be investigated. There is evidently something wrong in the Quincy school. There are schools of nearly 1,200 pupils where during the year less than 300 pupils are punished."

"I move," said Mr. Ellis, "that Mr. Bunker be called before us on Monday so that he may explain this matter."

The motion was carried and Mr. Bunker will be asked to explain.

Head Master Alfred Bunker of the Quincy school made the following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day concerning the charges in the School Board meeting that there was too much flogging in his school:

"I have been a teacher fifty years. I do not think it fair for Mr. Storrow or Mr. Ellis to demand an explanation in open meeting of the School Board. It seems to me it would have been the right thing for Mr. Ellis to have come to me at the Quincy School, where I think I could have given him an explanation.

"I agree with Judge Lindsey, who says that we should give the children a square deal. I have always tried to do so. But at the same time the teachers and parents should have a square deal.

"We do not whip children for trivial offences, only for continuous misconduct and general disobedience.

"At this time, while willing to accept full responsibility, I want to correct a statement in this morning's papers that I did all the whipping myself. It was also done by other teachers under me. Whenever a child was punished he was sent to me immediately after with a full report by the teacher of the punishment. In a great majority of cases the child admitted to me that he deserved the punishment.

Protests Against Treatment.

"Once more I want to protest against the treatment accorded me by the school board, which gives me the appearance before the New England public of being a hard-hearted monster.

"I have one of the corps of teachers in the city in my school and they, as well as myself, like the children and want to make good men and women of them. We never resort to corporal punishment unless in our opinion it is absolutely necessary."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

AUTO IN WHICH FIRE CHIEF DIED IN CORTEGE

One of the most impressive public funerals that Boston has seen for years will be that of the late fire chief, William T. Chesley, at Tremont Temple to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services of the Knights Templar, F. and A. M., and the Odd Fellows will be held. There will be delegations from the Boston Veteran Firemen's Association, the Charlestown Veteran Firemen's Association, the Hive Lodge, Chief's Club, the Barnicoat Fire Association, the New England States Veteran Firemen's Association, forty men from the fire department and thirty men from the protective department.

A touching feature of the funeral will be the automobile of the late chief, in which he spent the last few moments of his life. Chauffeur Shea and Lieutenant Aide Joseph G. Webber, who were with the chief in the rush to the hospital after he was stricken, will ride in this machine. On the front of the car will be the hat he wore.

At 1.30 p. m. the escort will meet at the late home of the chief. It will proceed through Chambers street to Cambridge street, to Bowdoin square, to Bulfinch street, to Howard street, to Tremont row, to Tremont street, to Tremont Temple.

While the cortege is passing through Bulfinch street, just before it reaches Engine 4, the men will turn out and salute, and the bells will be rolled.

After the ceremony the funeral procession will pass straight on Tremont street to Roxbury Crossing, to Columbus avenue, to Washington street, to Forest Hills Cemetery, where the interment will be.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the condition of that organ is. For sale by all druggists—50 cents the box.

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HELD IN $3,000 FOR DEATH IN FIST FIGHT

PRISONER DECLARES HE RESENTED INSULT TO HIS SISTER—TRAGEDY FOLLOWED.

Charged with manslaughter in causing the death of Caesar Daigle of Cambridge, James E. Mars, of No. 1,821 Washington street, was arraigned before Judge Parmenter in the municipal court to-day and held in bonds of $3,000 for Wednesday, February 21.

Mars struck Daigle in a fight early today, the blow, he says, the dead man had dealt his sister and another woman who were with him. Mars is a Spanish War veteran, and draws a pension for disability.

The fight took place on Washington street, near Ink place. Daigle was knocked to the pavement, and in falling his head struck the curbing. He never regained consciousness, and died from a fractured skull shortly after being taken to the relief hospital.

Admits Striking Daigle.

To Sergeant Dowley and Patrolman Burgess, who reached the scene after the fight and arrested Mars, the latter admitted that he struck Daigle. According to Mars's story, he was talking with his sister, Mrs. Lottie Blanchard, with whom he lives at No. 1821 Washington street, and Miss May Hilson, a woman who lives at the same house and is employed at the Lowell House.

While he was talking with the women, Daigle and two other men came along. Daigle addressed an insulting remark to the women, and when Mars remonstrated he turned on him. In the fight that followed Daigle was knocked down.

Mars and Daigle's friends took him into a restaurant. The police questioned one of Daigle's friends, but decided that he was an unimportant witness and let him go.

Daigle was released yesterday from State Prison, where he had been serving a five-year sentence for breaking and entering in Cambridge. The recess papers were found in his pocket. He has a police record.

Has Prison Record.

Under the name of Joseph Daigle he was sentenced from Lowell to three years in State Prison for breaking and entering and larceny in 1894. He also served two terms in the Concord Reformatory and one at the House of Correction.

Daigle was five feet and eight inches tall, weight 160 pounds, dark complexion, blue eyes, smooth face, one upper tooth gone, first finger and thumb of left hand gone, figure of a woman tattooed on right arm. He wore a new dark suit of clothes.

In his pocket was found a note: "Telephone Main 571, G. D. Cox." Another note bore the address of Frank Lovett, the South station, and read: "Please call on vill claim the prize for having the heaviest Elk at the national meeting.

BONI NOT TO CONTEST SUIT

PARIS, Feb. 17.—An "urgent" writ was served upon Count Boni de Castellane, making him defendant in the separation proceedings of his wife, formerly Anna Gould.

The bill of complaint was filed at the same time. It mentions no cause, but particularizes certain incidents in which the Count is alleged to have participated. And it asked for complete separation, without a dissolution of the bonds of matrimony.

The Count will not contest the granting of a decree.

The Countess will retain her title under the form of procedure finally adopted, but if the decree is extended after years to a divorce a vinculo, it will have the effect of terminating her right to use the title.

PAT CROWE IS FREED.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 17.—Pat Crowe, charged with the robbery of Edward A. Cudahy, the Omaha packer, of $25,000 in connection with the kidnapping of Mr. Cudahy's son five years ago, has been acquitted.

FEET AND HANDS CRIPPLED

With Rheumatism, I Could not Walk for Six Months, and Went to Hospital after Hospital, but Could Get No Relief until

CURED BY

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

Four years ago I was taken with rheumatism, and for three years I could not do any work at all. But for the last year, since using Minard's Liniment, I am able to do all my housework. I think that I know the worth of Minard's Liniment better than any person who has ever suffered with rheumatism. Hundreds of people who know of my suffering give Minard's Liniment the praise. I wish that everyone knew the worth of this Liniment as I do. Yours truly, Mrs. Emma B. Williams, 62 Sawyer St., Boston.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's House Furnisher LAFAYETTE SQ. CAMBRIDGEPORT

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Including consultation and examination by the physician in charge. Any sufferer from nervous debility can have a free trial treatment by calling or writing to apply at the offices of the Owaissa Electric Belt Co., 1 Boylston st., entrance 18 Boylston st. Send two-cent stamp for book on diseases.

Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 1. Office closed Sunday.

Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 458-460 Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you an order on your druggist for a 50-cent bottle free, if you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, toothsome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, coated tongue. Lax-ets cost you only 5 cents and will please you. Sold by druggists only if cents at druggists or by mail for 5 cents in stamps. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

GREATEST NAVY WAR GAME ON

LONDON, Feb. 17.—The greatest warship manoeuvres ever held began to-day when the British Channel and Atlantic fleets will assemble off Lagos, Africa, in the South Atlantic.

The fleets include thirty-one battleships, sixteen armored cruisers, and smaller craft and are on the watch for the entire navy of another country.

The value of the warships taking part in the manoeuvres approximates $350,000,000. Admiral Wilson is in command, assisted by eight flag officers, including Prince Louis of Battenberg.

The chief operation is the protection of the merchant marine. British steamship lines are co-operating.

ELKS INITIATE 600-POUND MEMBER

ELWOOD, Ind., Feb. 17.—The Elwood Elks Lodge recently conferred the degree on Chauncey Morlan, supposed to be the heaviest Elk in the world. Morlan weighs over 600 pounds. Morlan will accompany the Elks' Lodge to Denver, and No. 308 will claim the prize for having the heaviest Elk at the national meeting.

MAUD KICKS, BREAKS HIS ARM

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Michael Halloran weighs 350 pounds, and is six feet one inch tall. He is the biggest and strongest truck driver on the upper West Side. Having a few moments to spare yesterday, he climbed on the back of his favorite horse, Maud, at Stelzway & Sons' stable, Fifty-third street and Park avenue, and proceeded to comb Maud's mane.

Maud is a sensitive creature who does not like to have her hair pulled. So when Halloran gave her mane an extra twist she lifted her back and her heels, and away flew Halloran toward the roof of the stable.

The big man landed on the sidewalk, and lay there groaning. Two men, then three men, then four men tried in vain to lift him, while Maud looked on in triumph. Finally six men got Halloran first on a chair and then into an ambulance. At the hospital it was found his left arm was broken in two places.

THROWN INTO SNOW; WAS SUFFOCATED

MORRISVILLE, Vt., Feb. 17.—While Nathan Cross was out sleighing his horse ran away, tipping over the cutter and throwing Cross head first into a snow bank, where he died of suffocation.

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No matter how many magazines you read, you must read THE SCRAP BOOK—*the biggest monthly magazine ever published.*

THE SCRAP BOOK is big every way—*big enough for 50 million readers*—broad enough, roomy enough, brainy enough, human enough, to grip the interest of every person in the United States who can spell out the alphabet. Whoever you are, THE SCRAP BOOK is for you. We can't tell you half, but here are a few titles at random:

The Moment of Decision—Roosevelt and Labor Unions—Money Among the Ancients—Rhymes of the Bards of Graft—The Devil and Tom Walker—When Fate Casts the Dice—Preservation of the Human Body—The Coins of Cæsar—A Horoscope of the Months—Superstitions of the Theater—The Companions of Jehu—What the Prophets say about 1906—Benjamin Franklin—The Progress of Women, and a hundred others

Imagine the heart of all the magazines packed into one and you have some idea of the *vastness and variety of* THE SCRAP BOOK. Everybody is going to read THE SCRAP BOOK sooner or later.

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AMUSEMENTS.

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LAWRENCE McCARTY....Lessee and Mgr.
LAST MATINEE TODAY
BRING THE CHILDREN.
Teems With Novelties, Songs, Specialties and Dances.
BABES IN THE WOOD
With 300 PEOPLE
And the Marvellous Sensation
FRED WALTON
And the Most Stupendous Attraction Ever Given for
25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00
NEXT WEEK—TWO WEEKS ONLY
The Greatest of All New England Plays
WAY DOWN EAST
Original Cast and Sumptuous Settings
Houses Always Crowded!
Tickets Now on Sale.

Castle Sq.
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter st.
TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
Mrs. Burnett's Romantic Play
A Lady of Quality
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.
Feb. 19—The Secret of Polichinelle.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Eyes 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 25c, 50c.
Next Week—"At the World's Mercy."

HOWARD, TODAY to 11 P. M.
Yvon, Leroy and Lewanton, Millman Trio, Wood, Richmond, Austin and Peters, Capps and Hayes, Crowley and Pusey, Kimball and Donovan and other vaudevilles. The Howard Burlesquers in "A Frenzied Frolic."

AMUSEMENTS.

Keith's
Is Where You will go to enjoy yourself
Today
But don't fail to look up Sunday's Announcement of Next Week's big show.
Next Week—Peace Congress of Americans, Rice and Cohen and The Spook Minstrels.

MAJESTIC
Theatre Tonight at 8
MATINEE TO-DAY
Charles Frohman
Presents the Oriental Drama.
MIZPAH
The Story of Esther in Dramatic Form.
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Lucombe Searelle. Incidental Music by Alexander Searelle.
COMPANY OF 100.
A PRODUCTION OF UNEQUALLED MAGNIFICENCE.
THE BEST PLAY OF ITS KIND EVER PRODUCED.
Special Matinee Washington's Birthday.

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Ox. 5.
Empire Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr.
BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S
GREAT MELODRAMA
MY PARTNER
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Next Week—Monday Night, 25c, 50c.
Next Week—DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL.

PARK THEATRE
Eves 8. Mat. Wed., Sat. and Feb. 22 at 2.
7 More Nights!
ROBERT EDESON
—IN—
STRONGHEART
BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Next Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
NEW YORK BY NIGHT
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—"King of the Desert."

PALACE
JERSEY LILIES BURLESQUERS
PRICES 10 to 50c.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
Miss Edwardes pictured brightly in her actress' office were duplicates of genuine ones at Francis.—Transcript.
"Princess Beggar" is decidedly well worth seeing.—Herald.
Capital entertainment. Miss Edwardes is bright, lively and energetic.—Globe.
Edwardes Beauty Chorus delighted. Paula Edwardes' Princess Beggar has been more than once well pleased.—Boston Post.
SAM S. and LEE SHUBERT (Inc.) Present
PAULA EDWARDES
In the Fantastic Comedy Opera
PRINCESS BEGGAR
By Edward Paulton and Alfred G. Robyn
Produced by Frank Smithson.
Extravagantly beautiful were the numerous stage effects were delightful.—Courier.
Catchy, tuneful, bright, snappy, genial, "Princess Beggar" deserves its stand alone.—American.
"Princess Beggar" will live because it's tuneful and its comedy wholesome and new.—Traveler.
Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2
HOLIDAY MATINEE Washington's Birthday

COLONIAL THEATRE
Tonight at 8
Mr. E. S. WILLARD
Matinee Today at 2—"The Professor's Love Story." at 8 "The Middleman," by Henry Arthur Jones.
MONDAY, Feb. 19—FRANK DANIELS in SERGEANT BRUE. Seats Now on Sale.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
LAST TWO TIMES
Matinee Today at 2. "Et at 8
MISS MAXINE ELLIOTT
in the New Uptown Play
HER GREAT MATCH
NEXT WEEK—Mr. H. CRANE.
"The American Lord."

GLOBE Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats. 25
ERNEST HOGAN presented within
a red robe of Locality
musical comedy of "RUFUS RASTUS"
Next Week—David Higgins "His Last Dollar"
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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

PHRENOLOGIST PREDICTS FEMININE MENTAL SUPREMACY IN 300 YEARS

WOMAN'S BRAIN IS GROWING FASTER THAN MAN'S

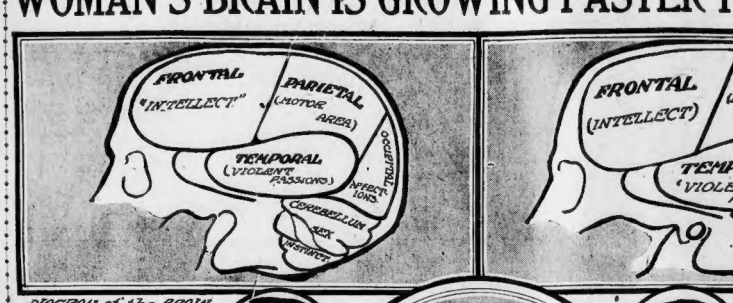

DIAGRAM of the BRAIN of a MAN.

The Brain of a WOMAN

How Man's Brain Differs from a Woman's

By Evelyn Campbell

"YES, woman is undoubtedly hampered by her own mentality now, but walt two or three centuries. Men will have to take a back seat."

Dr. J. M. Fitzgerald of Chicago, physician and a scientific phrenologist of eighteen years' standing, who has examined the heads of over 18,000 people, was comparing the brains of men and women from a phrenological standpoint.

"Of course," said the doctor, "the distinctive qualities of both sexes have been fostered by ages of strict division until the brains of the average woman and average man are materially different, although one cannot say that either is superior as a whole.

"The prefrontal lobe is more strongly developed in a man than in a woman. This makes a man superior in abstract intellectuality and in logic, and in commercial and industrial lines, in which that abstract intellectuality must show.

"Woman, on the other hand, is superior in her perceptive faculties. Her intuition puts to rout the most subtle logic. She has keener insight, especially along the lines of all social problems and the management of a home, in home duties and in all domestic qualities.

"The occipital lobe of the brain, or the back part, which means love of children and of family, is stronger in her than in a man, while the purely sex instinct is less strong than that possessed by the man.

"The parietal or motor area is superior in a woman, giving her greater pride, greater ambition, a stronger sense of duty, a greater conscientiousness in her work. The temporal area, or that of violence, such as you see highly developed in a prize fighter, is less strongly developed in a woman than in a man.

"Women are developing the masculine brain, the masculine temperament, to an astonishing extent. For this condition flat life is responsible. The home ties are weakened, women are freer and they become more masculine."

MALE Monkey. FEMALE Monkey.

BRAINS OF MAN AND WOMAN AND SKULLS OF MONKEYS COMPARED. AN AMERICAN ACTRESS WHO HAS PROVED HER MENTAL POWERS

Dr. J. M. Fitzgerald, a physician and phrenologist for eighteen years, declares that while the brains of men and women are essentially different neither can be called superior. Men excel in abstract intellectuality and logic, as proved by the larger frontal lobe, while women excel in intuition, perception and their instincts. Woman has greater pride, ambition, conscientiousness and a stronger sense of duty. The skulls of monkeys show the difference in the male and female animal. The male brain is larger than the female in humans and in animals. The diagrams of the brain lobes show the seats of the different emotions and mental powers, according to phrenology. The central picture shows an actress who has proved the mental power of which women are capable.

We Poor Mortals Love to Occupy the Centre of the Stage

By Winifred Black

A YOUNG girl in Pittsburg read about a missing heiress the other day. The heiress had the same name as the girl. So the girl, who was working in some one's kitchen as dishwasher, told her fellow servants that she was the missing heiress.

Glorious excitement! She who had been an insignificant drudge leaped with one airy bound into splendid notoriety. Detectives, lawyers, reporters and suitors for her hand flocked to see her. The other servants gazed upon her in speechless horror; she had offers of marriage from all over the State.

Life was suddenly to the poor drudge one sweet, bewildering dream.

Then the girl needed money; the lawyers wanted it. So the girl borrowed fifty dollars. "Who wouldn't lend a feeble fifty to an heiress? The lawyers investigated. The truth came out. The suitor who had loaned her the money wanted it back—with interest—and the girl awoke.

Poor thing! Poor, simple, foolish-hearted thing! I wonder if she got her trouble's worth out of it all? And now they are trying to prove that she is crazy. Why?

If this little episode proves her to be crazy, half the women on earth are insane. Honest and true, now, if you could suddenly become the centre of attraction, the one object of attention in your own social set, by telling one little tarradiddle—how long do you think you would hesitate?

I don't see anything funny in the poor little girl's poor little deceit myself. I know too many people just like her. Don't you? People who are so hopelessly uninteresting and so pitifully insignificant that they have to borrow something from some one else—some little veil of romance, some little feather of sentiment—in order to make life anything but one long, stupid grind.

That's the sort of woman who sat at the hotel table next to Maude Adams once for a week. She has lived on those week ever since, and her unfortunate friends have all but died on it.

She's the same sort of woman who goes to the hospital for an operation just to have the doctors and the nurses pay some attention to her.

I know a woman who was in a shipwreck once, and that shipwreck has saved her life a thousand times. You can't be in the room with her ten minutes but something will remind her of water or of five or of a tree, and that's what masts are made of, you know; or of flour, and that's seen crackers on the ship when it was wrecked, and she suddenly sparkled from a dull, stupid little person into an excited storyteller—in the centre of the stage.

Then there's the woman who keeps wanting to tell who she knows all the time; she's nobody herself, poor thing, so she tries to borrow a little fleeting importance from the woman who lived three doors from the butcher's, and who was first cousin to the aunt of the butcher, whose son sold milk to the Emperor William's nurse's stepdaughter-in-law.

How we all do love the centre of the stage. Turn around and look at a baby three months old when it sneezes and the baby will appear quite willing to learn to sneeze at will, so as to get some one to look at him.

Poor little kitchen drudge of Pittsburg; you belong to the great human family, after all, don't you?

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST PHILIPPINE PIRATES

CHAPTER XXXI.

Treachery

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

HARDLY had Hunston spoken before the best aiming rock, and he a little point of rocks, and he jumped to his feet.

Jack saw his motive in an instant.

On the edge of the rocks that sloped to the river stood a man with hands outstretched and another with a long boathook.

It was a rescue carefully planned, a scheme to pull Hunston from the boat and allow Jack to continue with it over the falls.

How it had been arranged Jack could only guess.

Hunston had spoken a few words to his friends in some strange tongue; perhaps he had promised them his entire fortune if saving his own skin and sending his enemy to an awful death.

Determined to prevent at any cost the rescue of Hunston, Jack levelled his pistol and fired, but the bullet went wild.

On the boat swept toward the point, and the two men stood ready, one of them to fell Jack to the bottom of the boat, the other to pull Hunston safe on shore.

Jack aimed his pistol again and pulled the trigger, but the weapon missed fire.

Hunston grinned derisively.

"You'll learn some day not to fool with me, Harkaway," he said.

Jack knew that in another instant he would be drowned.

He drew his boat to throw the boat out into the stream, abandoning his only hope of lying about the destruction of the grinning demon at the oars, but the current was too strong. He was able to do nothing against it.

But just as the little craft was about to bump against the rocks, a figure came bounding down the promontory, and two well-aimed blows of a boat hook laid low the accomplices of Hunston before they knew what had happened.

In another instant the boat hook had been thrust forth, and Jack was violently pulled ashore, where he lay bruised and well-nigh senseless on the rocks, while Rivers, for it was he, the last comer on the rescue, took care that the other two men did not rise in time to save Hunston.

On swept the boat, past the point, around a turn, and presently disappeared just where the water was beginning to hurry downward over the falls.

How it would be possible for Hunston to escape destruction Jack could not see, yet the man sat mute and immovable in the boat, looking fixedly ahead of him, and not a cry escaped his lips.

Jack gazed after him in fascination until Rivers plucked at his coat sleeve.

"Come," he said gently; "if you are able to walk, come. We have yet many perils to encounter before we can get out of here. The whole gang is blocking our path to freedom, and I barely escaped with my life to do this."

As he spoke his face grew deadly white, and suddenly he sank on the ground in a faint.

Bending over him, Jack saw that there was a great gash in his head from which the blood was pouring profusely, and that his left arm was cruelly torn and mangled.

"Poor devil!" he muttered. "I guess you've given your own life for mine."

He tried to raise his friend, but he was too weak himself for the effort, and sank exhausted on the rocks, just as a dozen men, with loud cries came hurrying through some passage directly toward him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ONIONS AND HEALTH

THE dietetic and medicinal qualities of onions are excellent. Boiled and roasted onions, eaten freely, are splendid for a cold on the chest, a cough, a cold and a tickling in the bronchial tubes.

A medical writer recommends the eating of young, raw onions by children three or four times a week, and of boiled and roasted onions when they get too strong to be eaten raw.

Another writer says that "during unhealthy seasons, when diphtheria and like contagious diseases prevail, onions ought to be eaten in large quantities, and in the Spring of the year at least once a week."

The effect of onions is invigorating in the extreme, and one physician goes so far as to say that the eating of onions has actually prevented children from having diphtheria and scarletina.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

THE PROBABLE REASON

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I was going with a young man that I respected and liked very much. He told me he loved me and said if I we should part he would take it very hard. He did not ask me to marry, but often spoke of the time when he would. He was willing to marry soon. Some weeks ago we went out together and got another girl friend, and I have not heard from him since. I did not write to him. He said he did not care to have me go to dances and stay out late, but I did so. A girl friend of mine is very handy in giving information about others, and I think she told him of me. Please tell me, do you think I should write and ask him why he stayed away? LITTA.

IF you valued his friendship you were foolish to do things that he disapproved of. Perhaps he has heard that you did so and is displeased about it. You might write and ask him the reason of his absence. He may possibly have been ill or busy.

GIVE HIM UP

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Eight months ago I met a young man and we have been going with each other since, and like him very much, but he always has some excuse to loan him money, which I always do. By doing so I am getting awful quarrel with my brother, who told me that I would have to give him up, as he is no gentleman; if he were he would never ask a girl for money. And if I don't, he says I will have to leave his house. My brother is very good to me, and help me all he can. A. H.

YOUR brother is right: no manly man would like to see his sister continually have a good brother; don't lose his love for the sake of a worthless young man.

BETTER NOT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl and have been going with a young man for six months. He told me he loved me, and I like him very much. He has asked every one to me until lately, but now he pays more attention to a girl friend of mine than he does to me. He only has known this girl three weeks, and every time he sees her he asks her to some entertainment. I am heartbroken and do not think I would ever love another man. He never speaks to me only when I speak to him. And he has stopped calling on me. Would you advise me to ask him for an explanation?

HEARTBROKEN.

NO, I would not advise you to ask him for an explanation. He has grown interested in the other girl, that is all. He will tire of her in time. If I were you, would just try and forget him. It may be hard, but I think you will be able to do so in time. Don't fret over him, my dear, for I do not think he is worth it.

RETURN THE RING

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

After keeping company with a young man for eight months I became engaged. We had a little misunderstanding and he broke the engagement. He has asked me twice for the ring. Kindly let me know if I am compelled to give it up, and if I don't am I still engaged to him? E. R. A.

MOST certainly return the ring. You surely would not want to keep it after the engagement is broken. Keeping the ring will not bring reconciliation.

PERFECTLY PROPER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen and have very few men acquaintances, for my mother objects to having a parlor to receive callers, as I think that will be only a dance wishes to keep company with me, but I do not like to take him into my parlor. We have a comfortable home otherwise, and my mother says that the dining room is all right for callers. J. M. G.

BY all means receive your friend in the dining room. If he likes you he won't care whether he sees you in a parlor or a dining room. As long as the room is neat it makes no difference. Perhaps some day you will be able to have a parlor, but in the meantime I think you would be perfectly satisfied with the dining room.

FOOD OR STIMULANT.

Ask your doctor if when he orders a patient to drink lots of pure milk he advises the addition of a large quantity of whiskey. He'll tell you "no" very emphatically. Yet there are people who, when ordered to get Scott's Emulsion, will accept some wine, cordial or extract of cod liver oil and think it is the same thing or better. If you want and need cod liver oil in its best, purest and most easily digested form, get Scott's Emulsion. If you want whiskey, that's another matter, but don't look for the same results.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

Sidney Warwick's Great Story of Present Day Life

THE HIDDEN MARRIAGE

A Romance of Beacon Street and the Slums of Boston

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued

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SHE tried to speak, but her voice faltered and broke.

The automobile stopped. Audrey jumped out.

"You won't disappoint me," she said to Olive; "you will come? My mother will be so pleased as I."

"Thank you," said Olive.

Why should she be ungracious and refuse? Her heart cried out for tenderness and sympathy, and somehow she felt less hopeless; the tears that this girl's kindness had moved her to had given relief or outlet to those overcharged, pent-up feelings.

She walked with Audrey through the hall. Her companion opened a door.

"Mother, I have brought a visitor, Miss Calthorpe," she said.

Through the open door Olive looked into a comfy furnished room, where a coal fire glowed invitingly on the hearth. An elderly lady with a sweet, gentle face rose with a smile at Audrey's words—Hugh Jardine's aunt, Mrs. Latham, Audrey's adoptive mother.

Warm Welcome

She came forward with outstretched hand.

"I am very glad Audrey has brought you," she said.

Again Olive's lips quivered tremulously. This kindness from strangers was such an unaccustomed thing after the experience of the past weeks.

"Wasn't it fortunate, mother! I saw Miss Calthorpe and I swooped down on her and insisted on carrying her off to tea with us—though it was hard work to persuade her!"

"I am glad you let Audrey persuade you," said Mrs. Latham kindly to Olive. "We'll just take off your hat and coat and sit by the fire and get warm? Spring afternoons are chilly in London when in the country, I think. I'll ring for tea to be brought in at once."

"Mother and I are going back into the country in a few days," Audrey told her, when she had made Olive ensconce herself comfortably in a deep, soft armchair by the side of the fire. "We have been staying with Mr. Jardine for a few weeks, but our home is out of town. Bow is a lovely old place, and I'm sure you'll like it. I'm a bit tired of it; but, for all that, I'm looking forward to going home. Don't you love the country in May, when everything is so fresh and green, and you can smell the big bursting buds swelling every day? I feel quite a stranger here now; I've been so long away in Dresden. Only now I've come home for good."

Olive knew Dresden; she had spent a month there more, and she told Audrey of her visit. While they were talking Mrs. Latham poured out the tea which had been brought in—tea and delicious hot buttered cakes—and took in impressed ear of Olive.

Like Audrey, Mrs. Latham had felt all her sympathy aroused on this girl's behalf who had passed through an undeserved martyrdom, and had lost her mother—who was doubtless alone and friendless.

She was even more interested in Olive, because of something John Cartmell, the lawyer, had told her.

Cartmell was an acquaintance of Hugh Jardine's, whom she had met at dinner a night or two after Audrey's first meeting with this girl, who, from reasons that Mrs. Latham had no difficulty in guessing, called herself by another name than she had previously borne.

The lawyer had told her of the friendless position of this girl, driven, as he knew, from two lodgings by the pursuing stigma of her trial for murder. In spite of the fact that she had been acquitted, and that her acquittal had been further justified by evidence that had been forthcoming subsequent to the trial.

He told Mrs. Latham of the deep interest in her future taken by the late Judge, who had tried the case, and her desire, if another lodging had been found for Olive upon her, but for which the girl would have been removed from the straits of poverty as he feared she was facing. Cartmell did not feel at liberty to speak more openly about Stephen Cathcart's intentions to his host, although old Cathcart had informed him.

"That undeserved stigma will stand hopelessly in the way of her getting another situation," Cartmell had said. "Don't you think, Mrs. Latham, that we could find some obscure people among our friends who would not let it prejudice them, and give the poor girl a new start under her new name?

A Good Plan.

Her talk with John Cartmell had given Margaret Latham an added reason, beyond the pity that her nephew's story had excited in her, for being interested in Olive, and she had readily seconded Audrey's impulsive sympathy.

Her quick judgment had already formed an impression of Olive.

The face attracted her. The slight hardness that marred the beautiful face, which she had seen about Olive's mouth, on their introduction was gone; a faint flush had stolen away the pallor of her cheeks, thinning the fair delicacy of its soft, as she talked; in the girl's eyes only lingered the sense of trouble, the rebellion against the exorable circumstances, and a sad wistful hunger.

Her voice was low and clear; and there was character in it, as there was character in the face—that of a girl frank, loyable, lovable. Mrs. Latham felt her interest in Olive deepening.

"We live in a tiny old-fashioned village, mother and I," Audrey was saying, "that isn't really so very far away from town; only when you are in it you might imagine that Boston was a hundred miles away, it seems so much out of the world. And I really believe some of the inhabitants have never been as far as this in their lives!"

Audrey jumped up to give Olive another cup of tea.

Sleepy Hollow

"There's not a station within two miles, you know. Such a Sleepy Hollow of a place, with deep-cut lanes running between hedges of briar roses, and thickets of pine trees that are always murmuring on the stillest day," Audrey went on. "And in the woods the delicate little wild flowers twinkling at one's feet, and great clusters of violets to be had for the picking. Mother and I go out and gather great handfuls—don't we, dear?—until the house is full of them. Yes, it will be nice to be there again."

As she listened to Audrey's talk Olive was suddenly filled with a fierce aching wish that she, too, could be contemplating the prospect as leaving Boston. How good it would be to be out of the grip of the great, busy, noisy city, away from its many streets and the endless, daring fights, and to be in some quiet country spot. At this, where there was peace and deep silence and the song of birds.

"You make me envious," Olive said, but in a low voice, as if to herself.

She settled herself coolly in the deep chair, slipped her tea cup, and giving herself up to the enjoyment of the present moment—the bright fire, the glowing, flickering, dainty surroundings, the delicate china, for it was so different from the cheerless rooms where there would be no fire or tea—

Olive sat looking dreamily into the fire, whose flickering flames played on her white throat and found strange lights in her hair, hurting Audrey do most of the talking.

It was with a sigh that Olive at last rose to go.

The little interlude was over—but she felt better, brighter; the outlook did not seem quite so hopeless. The real, unobtrusive kindness of the afternoon had meant more to her than even Audrey or Mrs. Latham dreamed.

"I suppose, Miss Calthorpe, in seeking for a post, you would like to obtain an engagement as a companion again?" Mrs. Latham said.

For a moment Olive did not answer.

"I have been trying for such a post—or, indeed, for any work of any kind—ever since they—they released me," she said, slowly, her eyes bent on the fire. "Only I have discovered how hopeless it is—how utterly hopeless—"

TO BE CONTINUED.

TEAPOT RESULTS ARE ASSURED

BY USING

"SALADA"

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.

IT HAS A DELICIOUSNESS ALL ITS OWN.

Lead packets only. . . Trial packet 10c. At all Grocers.

Highest Award St. Louis. 1904.

Hand an Index of Character

"YOUR hand is large, and you love small things," said the palmist. "It is always so.

"The large-handed man loves small things, exquisite little Japanese ivories, miniatures, cameos, jewels, minute details.

"The small-handed man delights in colossal things, in huge buildings, majestic estates, columns, display, ostentation.

"The large-handed man writes a small, fine, neat hand. The small-handed man writes a big, dashing hand, with a grand flourish to every other word."

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Ladies' Fancy Shirt Waist

No. 1,275—The unique features of this pretty waist make it a desirable selection for fashionable wear. Gray voiling and cream Brussels lace were combined in the making and buttons contribute to the decoration.

The waist is plaited on the shoulders and the front is shaped in tab outline, extending over lace that is applied beneath, the cuffs being similarly treated, while the collar corresponds.

The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches, bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¼ yards 27 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 44 inches wide, with ¼ yard contrasting material 18 inches wide.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 329, Boston, Mass.

No. 1,275.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Supplement to Hearst's Boston American, February 17, 1906

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

John T. Cashman, business agent of the Building Trades Council, has announced that he will be a candidate for President of the Central Labor Union at its annual election in April. He will run against President Martin T. Joyce, who will be a candidate for a second term. Both candidates have a large following, and it is expected that the contest will be close.

STATIONARY ENGINEERS.

A committee from Stationary Engineers' Union No. 18 sometime ago requested the Metropolitan Board of Sewer and Water Commissioners to grant the union scale of wages to the engineers employed at the Metropolitan sewerage pumping stations. No reply has since been received, and at last night's meeting the committee was instructed to again communicate with the commission. A committee was also appointed to confer with a committee from Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union No. 4 in regard to a trade dispute.

Resolutions were submitted favoring the passage of the picketing bill, and opposing the Stowe intimidation measure. The annual ball was a big financial success.

MORAL AID FOR PRINTERS.

The Central Labor Union has issued circulars to all affiliated unions calling upon them to give financial and immediate moral support to the union printers in their eight-hour fight. Attention is called to the fact that the contest is being financially carried on by the printers themselves, but that trades unionists can be of great assistance by insisting upon all printing bearing the union label.

IMPORTANT—L. U. MEETING.

Tomorrow afternoon of the Central Labor Union, relative to the use of the most interesting and by no means small time. The Rev. Thomas J. Gasson, S. J., of Boston College, will locate upon the educational hour on "A Living Wage."

The Central Labor Union committee of twenty-five on municipal gas and electric lighting will send its report through its chairman, Delegate D. Driscoll. Several recommendations will be made by the committee, and a lively discussion will take place.

Lamplighters' Union No. 11,945, A. F. of L., will present resolutions asking that the city of Boston do its own lighting on the expiration of the present contract, in March.

LABOR NOTES.

Team Drivers' Union No. 25 wants teamsters advertising at Brodhine Hall to join the union.

Cambridge Carpenters' Union No. 1,653 will hold a whist party and dance next Tuesday evening at Harmony Hall No. 2,107 Massachusetts avenue, North Cambridge. Whist from 8 to 10 o'clock, and dancing from 10 to 12. Prizes will be offered at whist.

The 3rd grand social of Piano and Furniture Movers Union No. 344 will be held next Tuesday evening at Knights Hall, No. 1,505 Tremont street.

Carpenters' District Council was elected President Michael J. Cashin to succeed Alonzo Quinn, S. F. McArthur of Cambridge, A. E. Eaton of Dorchester and C. E. Hall of Brighton were chosen delegates to the grand council of Carpenters.

Resolutions advising the members of Plumbers' Union will be submitted under the charter of the International Hod Carriers and Building Laborers' Union, which will be presented by International President EDWARD F. HARRINGTON, and officers will be installed. The meeting will be held at 1:30 p. m. in Union Park Hall.

FREE

Full Size Dollar Package

Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain the large, full-size, dollar package of **Man Medicine**, sent free to any address for the asking. **Man Medicine** gives you more than a full dollar's worth—because it does more than a dollar's physical life-being; it makes **Man** full, regular and responsive.

Man Medicine does what you want it to do. Man Medicine cures early decay, discouraged manhood, nervousness, debility, functional failure, weak weakness, loss of power, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney troubles and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home.

Man Medicine cures in 90 days—no razzle—no promises. All we want to know is that you are not sending for Man Medicine out of idle curiosity. We want you to get Man Medicine and be well—to be your strong, natural self again.

This free Dollar Package is the proof of what Man Medicine will do for man. We send it to you in a plain wrapper, sealed, by return mail. Your name and address brings it. Interstate Remedy Co., 942 Lock Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

STOVES for the bash, hotels and restaurants; now is the time to make selection. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

ALBEE STOVE CO., 99 Blackstone st., will exchange for second hand stoves, ranges, furnaces, water heaters, etc., etc., anything offered in the following ads, or sell cheap.

BATH BOILERS, second-hand, copper and galvanized, large lot, 50 to 100 gallons. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

BUTTER CHESTS—Big assortment of one line—4 and 6 inch. Can be used in any reasonable offer taken them. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

BROILERS, all the leading makes, new, supplied with internal regulator for oil burning; can serve quantities of soups with water front; make reasonable offer. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone; second-hand and fully guaranteed. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

FAMILY RANGES, all the leading makes, new, supplied with internal regulator for oil burning; can serve quantities of soups with water front; make reasonable offer. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone; second-hand and fully guaranteed. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

GAS GRIDDLE, several gas ranges, two with hot water attachment, hot plates and bakers' supplies. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

HOTEL and restaurant ranges, about 30 in stock, including School French ranges made by Walker and others; smaller ones in Du Pageet and Smith & Anthony; Magee Kitchener, Crown, Lion, Jewett's, 9 and 10 Francesias and others, 40 to choose from; all of genuine bargains. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

STOVES—No. 2 McDougall Portable baker's oven, large Walker Tennen, Blodgett and other Restaurant Range; Gasoline Stoves; Portable Gas Stoves; almost equal to new. 1 Aladdin oven. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

PLUMBERS, NOTICE—15 closets, good as new, at bargain. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

SECOND HAND RANGES—Magees, Crawfords, Glenwoods, Hubs and others, $12.50 and $15; some as low as $10; water front $2 extra. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

STEAM BOILERS, 300 to 1000 feet; also steam boilers, all 60 feet and large, 10 and 12 feet; tubular steam boilers; several small boilers. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

STEAM TABLES—Several in stock, would like to dispose of at once. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone.

ALL DESKS, fixtures, supplies, offices, stores or works of goods bought, sold, exchanged. ALBEE S, 99 Blackstone; telephone.

DIAMOND RING, 34 karat, also high and dry sapphire set; exchange for larger diamond. P 54, Boston American.

EXCHANGE—Fine English, broomtrim 200 views. CHARLES CLARKE, 200 Washington st., Boston.

FOR EXCHANGE—All kinds of theatrical, party and street dresses, slightly worn; we sell buy or exchange for you. Mrs. DE GIRONIMO, 14 Harrison ave., Boston.

FOR EXCHANGE—Automatic basic shot attachment for other gun of equal value. P 53, 2569 Washington st.

I WOULD LIKE to exchange my King Pocan camera without lens for a side angle lens. G 778, Boston American.

LITTLE MINT—Lodging, boarding house and hotel trade, $400, for one-family house, $4000; easy terms. Dr. Stone, Newburyport.

LOST—A ring; reward if returned to trade for second-hand linnets or dory with 1½-h. p. engine. Boston American.

NICE 30-light Colin portable lamp, in perfect condition; exchange for good offer. W. E. KNOWLTON, Somerville.

REAL ESTATE—Have a beautiful summer home, located on the shores of Bernard's Bay; this is a lasting proposition; will exchange for real estate in the beach; house fully furnished, including piano; cost $10,000; will trade for cheaper piece of real estate, not too heavily mortgaged. Box 1104, Boston.

VICTOR DISC talking machine, only repeating, Seventy-seven, Model B, with 24 records. P 57, Newburyport, Mass.; 119 Boston American.

WHY PAY $250 for a new piano, will exchange almost new Victoria player piano for water front property, Boston or Cambridge. Address P 52, Boston American, No. 1 Hollis pl.

WILL EXCHANGE goods to the value of $20 for second hand lumber, not more than 6 or 8 feet long, size of timber unlimited. P 56, Boston American.

WILL exchange a beautiful building lot on Lake Street, Arlington Heights, for a horse. Address BEATRICE WEST, Concord, N. H.

WOULD EXCHANGE an ideal sewing machine (nearly new) for heating stove; must be in good condition; equal value. R. L. D., 14 Worcester st.

WILL EXCHANGE a combination gold watch (gentleman's) and pen for a Waterman fountain pen. P 185, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE a small parlor stove for anything of equal value. P 55, Boston American, Beachmont, Mass.

WE BUY, and cheap or exchange typewriters, cameras or phonographs. MODEL, 209 Devonshire st.

WANTED—To exchange a large clothier bed. What will you give for it? X 187, Boston American.

1903 ORIENT buckboard runabout, wheel steer; chosen for cash or will trade for motor cycle or larger car. JOHN E. O'NEIL, Lawrence, Mass.

REAL ESTATE.

VILLAGE HOME—$800.

At Rock Village, East Hartford, a comfortable, 2-story house, with barn, poultry, shed and large front yard, all in good repair; 1 acre of land, good shade trees on main street, near trolley and steam cars; only $800; small cash payment; $400 easy terms if you call. W. SAWYER, East Hartford, Conn.

POULTRY PLANT $500 DOWN, 25 ACRES.

MILES to 25,000 people, 8 miles to Boston; fair and station, $1,50 mile, nearly, 20 acres, 2 acres fruit, 2 acres berries, 1 acre asparagus, 1 acre rhubarb, 1 acre vegetables, 2 acres pasture for cow, nice pasture, 2 acres woodland, 2 acres tillage, 2 acres cranberries, 2 acres cranberries, 2 acres cranberries

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 17, 1906

Bring in Chinese Students, by ALL Means

All of Our OWN Young Men Being So Well Provided for, Let's Help the Chinese Now

Representatives of China now traveling in this country in the interest of Chinese coolie immigration—**AND IN NO OTHER INTEREST**—have been properly entertained by the Standard Oil and other Trusts that want coolie labor.

They have stirred up in their travels, however, various incidents less easily explained than the enthusiastic hospitality of the Trusts.

For instance, here in Boston they listened to a complimentary and rather startling talk by Dr. Eliot, the president of Harvard University.

Here is an interesting extract from the speech that President Eliot made to the Chinese commissioners:

"Harvard University will welcome to all its privileges Chinese youths who wish to study subjects which contribute to the safe construction and conduct of a modern state. Indeed, I venture, in the presence of the Governor of the Commonwealth, to assure his distinguished guests that all the American colleges and scientific schools will gladly do their best to serve any Chinese students who may be intrusted to their care, will receive them on exceptional terms of admission and provide for them special guidance and pecuniary aid, if need be."

Certainly the Chinese, after hearing this, must feel that America is an extremely prosperous country.

They must conclude that there are not in the United States any WHITE young men in need of "special guidance and pecuniary aid."

They will assume that all of the race responsible for the development of America—all of those whom old John Harvard had in mind when he started his college—are well provided for and looked after, since the president of the college urges the Chinese to send their boys over here and get "pecuniary aid and exceptional terms of admission."

It is extraordinary how excited and enthusiastic some of our intelligent citizens become when they hear of young men from China that want to get into the United States, or learn of plans to force upon the people of the United States the coolie competition and the dead, rotten Chinese civilization that the people of the United States DON'T WANT.

It is a pity that President Eliot and the others who have hastened to welcome this Chinese commission couldn't feel as much interest in the young men of the United States as in the hordes of Chinese struggling to get through our doors.

We should like to ask President Eliot, who seems to have so much university money and kindness to spare FOR CHINESE young men, whether there are no men nearer home worthy of his charity and generosity?

Are there no young men on the great plains, none in the great cities, struggling for an education, going through life handicapped by the lack of that WHICH PRESIDENT ELIOT SO FREELY OFFERS TO THE MEN OF CHINA?

We should like to ask whether John Harvard, who established that college, would like to see so much enthusiasm for the Chinese young man and so much indifference to the millions of young men in this country sorely in need of the chance so freely offered to men as far behind the civilization of to-day as is the mummy in an Egyptian tomb?

It is notorious that the Chinese despise Americans and American civilization. They can hardly be blamed when they see such incredible sycophancy and folly as that which greets them on their journey through America. They well know the menace which their intentions contain to this country and the supremacy and prosperity of the white race. How foolish in their eyes must seem the driveling sentimentalists, talking against the interests of the people upon whose success and domination civilization in this world depends!

Tillman Is Right. A Millionaire in Stripes Is What the Country Needs

Laws That Don't Punish Are AMUSING, Not DETERRENT

Senator Tillman occasionally varies senatorial monotony by saying something with a MEANING.

Commenting upon that farce called the Hepburn bill, he told the people of the country something that they need to hear very often.

Said he:

"You'll never stop the devilment until you put some millionaire in prison and put the stripes on him."

Mr. Tillman told the Senators some other things that they need to hear about once a day. He told them that his fellow-Senator, Knox, is the private property of the Pennsylvania Railroad. HE IS.

He told them that Elihu Root, the adviser of the President and the Secretary of State for the United States, is the private attorney and the private PROPERTY of the most dishonest corporations in the United States. HE IS.

It would do all of the American voters good to read Mr. Tillman's speech. Mr. Tillman has a habit of telling things in a disagreeable way occasionally. BUT AT LEAST HE TALKS PLAINLY.

His statement that the "devilment" of the people by the corporations will end with the putting in prison of some millionaire, properly striped, is a statement of fact.

Mr. Tillman is too optimistic, however. To put one millionaire in jail, or two, or ten, or a HUNDRED, would not end corporation rule in the United States. Our big national thieves would go to jail occasionally, if necessary, in return for the opportunity to steal in wholesale fashion.

Burglars are put in jail; that doesn't end burglary.

It is certain, however, that if the burglar, sneakthief, pickpocket or murderer were simply TALKED to, remonstrated with, and then dismissed with a trivial fine, or no fine at all, crimes of violence, RETAIL CRIMES against property, would immediately be multiplied by a thousand.

The most serious crimes in the United States are the crimes of the Trusts against the people—the adulteration of food, the robbery of farmers through the railroads, the robbery of the laborer and the consumer through combinations.

Putting an occasional millionaire in jail would not STOP the crimes of organized capital. But it would be at least a step in the right direction. It would convince the poor man and the rich man that laws actually CAN reach the big criminal. It would make the corporation men a LITTLE cautious, a LITTLE less indifferent to public opinion, at least.

Mr. Tillman is to be thanked for pointing out a very plain truth to his fellow citizens. This country needs to see a good many men, owners of stolen millions, "in prison with stripes on them." Until the people reach the big criminals wholesale crime will increase.

THE DOWN AND OUT CLUB GIVES A BANQUET TO COUNT BONI

BY T. E. POWERS

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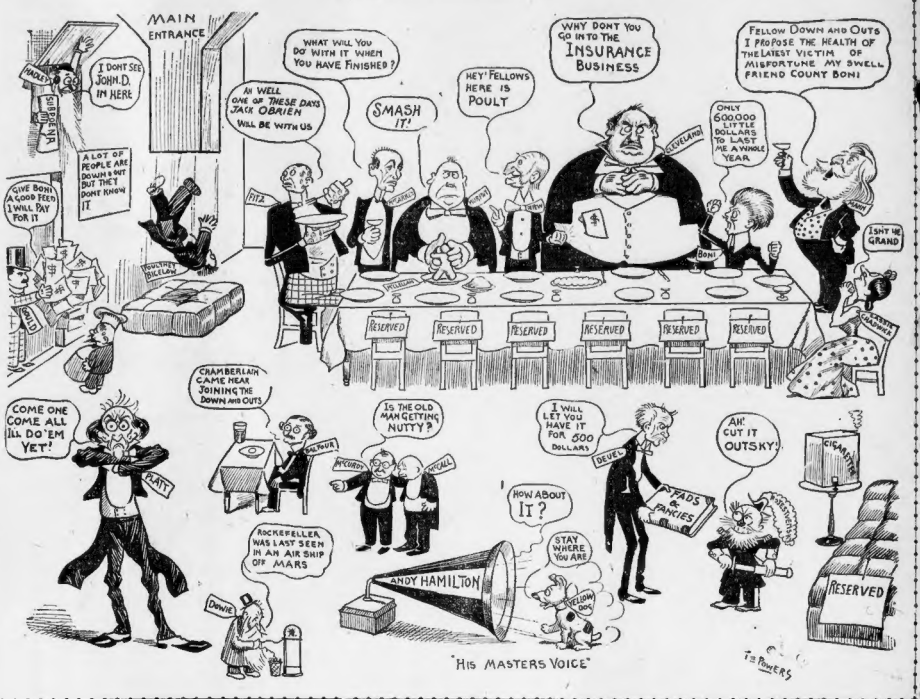
MAIN ENTRANCE
I DONT SEE JOHN D. IN HERE
A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE DOWN & OUT BUT THEY DONT KNOW IT
GIVE BONI A GOOD FEED I WILL PAY FOR IT
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED?
AH WELL ONE OF THESE DAYS JACK OBRIEN WILL BE WITH US
SMASH IT!
HEY! FELLOWS HERE IS POULT
WHY DONT YOU GO INTO THE INSURANCE BUSINESS
FELLOW DOWN AND OUTS I PROPOSE THE HEALTH OF THE LATEST VICTIM OF MISFORTUNE MY SWELL FRIEND COUNT BONI
ONLY 600,000 LITTLE DOLLARS TO LAST ME A WHOLE YEAR
ISNT HE GRAND
BONI
RESERVED
RESERVED
RESERVED
RESERVED
RESERVED
RESERVED
RESERVED

COME ONE COME ALL ILL DO 'EM YET!
CHAMBERLAIN CAME NEAR JOINING THE DOWN AND OUTS
IS THE OLD MAN GETTING NUTTY?
I WILL LET YOU HAVE IT FOR 500 DOLLARS
AH CUT IT OUTSKY!
HOW ABOUT IT?
STAY WHERE YOU ARE
ROCKEFELLER WAS LAST SEEN IN AN AIR SHIP OFF MARS
ANDY HAMILTON
RESERVED
"HIS MASTERS VOICE"

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner.

SAY FERD, I MET DE SCALLOPS WHO USED TO HAVE THE HALL-ROOM UNDER OURS, THE OTHER DAY HE'S CHAUFFEUR TO PERRY ASTORBILT. HE SAID BE OUT ON THE AVENUE TO-DAY WITH THE GIRLS AND HE'LL GIVE US A RIDE. OF COURSE WE'RE TO INTRODUCE HIM AS MR. ASTORBILT.
1
WHY HOW DO YOU DO MR. HALL ROOM
AH GOOD DAY MISS M'MUFFIN AND MISS SOUFFLEIGH LOVELY WEATHER WE'RE HAVING.
2
WELL-WELL-WELL IF HERE ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND PERRY ASTORBILT. LET ME INTRODUCE MR ASTORBILT.
JUMP IN EVERY BODY, AND WE'LL TAKE A SPIN.
3
ALLOW ME MISS GENEVIEVE.
LET ME ASSIST YOU MISS GERALDINE.
4
HAVE YOU KNOWN MR. ASTORBILT LONG?
OH YES-WE WERE CLASS MATES AT YARVARD IN '93
5
IT'S ASTORBILT HIMSELF!
JACQUES-HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO USE MY AUTO FOR THE PURPOSE OF TAKING YOUR FRIENDS OUT IF THIS HAPPENS AGAIN I'LL DISCHARGE YOU AT ONCE.
6

They Introduce the Girls to a Friend Who Drives an Automobile

Let Us Do Away With Mock Marriages

By Rev. Albert E. George

It is not the mock wedding by children in a church in Lynn that I represent the Roosevelt wedding a movement in the wrong direction?

You can get enough amusement out of other things without treading upon the sacred precincts of marriage. You may interrupt and say, it's only children who are taking part, but even a child's mind is susceptible of wrong impressions.

If there is anything in life that should be kept from mocked representations it is a wedding.

Marriage is not often the serious event that it should be made. It is not to be entered into heedlessly, or lightly, but reverently, discreetly and soberly.

If a child is made to think it can play marriage for the entertainment of its elders in a public way, it cannot fail to get a wrong impression of its deeper meaning. This impression may linger longer in its mind than we imagine.

Marriage is a serious relation at its best. To make it spectacular in church does not add, but detract from its seriousness.

The constant witness of a courtroom tells the tale. There we can study the foolishness of human nature in this regard.

Talk as we please about getting people to take a higher view of human conditions, you talk in vain till people cultivate a higher regard for this ordinance. The seat of much misery springs and will always spring from rushing into this state.

If you are going to mock marriage, you are destined to falsify in some way its true nature.

To keep it in its own sacred corner apart from any representation except its real and sacred character will preserve its dignity.

Let a few things be kept from our sense of humor. We have plenty without lugging marriage into a mere show. Your experience will tell you "it's no trifling affair," or even a thing to be mimicked.

The Marvelous Stars of the February Sky

By Garrett P. Serviss

SEVERAL correspondents have asked for another "star talk," expressing their growing interest in the brilliant and significant things that are to be seen overhead at night, and whose attractions are so strangely neglected by the majority of mankind.

A glance at the sky any of these evenings, between 9 and 10 o'clock will show how great a shift has occurred in the position of the constellations since the middle of the Winter.

Now the vast hexagon of stars surrounding Orion, and composed of Capella at the northern point and Sirius at the southern, with Aldebaran and Rigel marking the two western, the Pleiades and the Twins the two eastern angles, has swung across the meridian, and is to be seen in the western half of the sky as one faces the south.

The Pleiades and the Hyades, with Jupiter not far away, are to be sought in the southwest, while overhead the Twins, on Castor and Pollux, gleam just west of the meridian, and the "beehive" cluster in Cancer scintillates on its eastern side.

High and splendid in the eastern half of the sky, as if balanced against Orion and his brilliant cortege, appears Leo in the form of a sickle. The hollow side of the great curved blade faces westward, and the first magnitude star, Regulus, glows like a gem set in the end of the handle.

It was from a point within the sickle of Leo that the famous November meteor shower radiated in its great days, when it was capable of displays as grand that, as in 1833 and 1899, it seemed to set the whole heavens on fire!

But, owing to the unfortunate interference of Saturn and Jupiter, which drew the meteors aside from their former path before the date of their return in 1899, it is probable that man will never again behold this wonderful scene, at least in its primitive grandeur.

A few of these meteors may be caught sight of every November, shooting this way and that, with the sickle as the focus from which they appear to radiate, but their force only as reminders of the glory that has passed away from the sky.

Facing the north one sees, on the right hand, the Great Dipper, in Ursa Major, rising with its bowl uppermost, while the magnificent Arcturus—that giant sun that makes our solar system small indeed—follows far down in the northeast.

As long as it is near the horizon Arcturus glows with a reddish light, which enhances its splendor.

Opposite to the Great Dipper, on the left hand of the observer, shines Cassiopeia, the heaven-troubled queen of mythology, her zigzag row of stars so conspicuous that no one can overlook them.

The Milky Way now seems to rise like an arch, beginning exactly in the south, on the horizon, crossing overhead between Orion and the Twins, and continuing its glorious course down the northern sky, a little west of the meridian, catching the bright Capella on its eastern edge, traversing Cassiopeia and disappearing at length behind the sky line in the north.

It is like the luminous band stretching as far as the eye can see that is visible when one approaches a great city from the ocean side. Only here and there any outlying light, or one of unusual brilliance, is separately visible, while the imagination revels in picturing the multitudinous splendors whose existence is dimly indicated by the vast persistent glow behind.

All these celestial spectacles become more beautiful, or more impressive, when viewed with an opera or field glass, and even a small astronomical telescope transforms them into marvels that uplift the mind to starry heights of contemplation.